From today's standpoint (at the end of June), the initial two months of the Covid-19 panic appear in an almost nostalgic light: true, we were in quarantine, but we expected this to last for a month or two before life would return to some kind of normal—even Dr. Fauci, director of the US National Institute for Allergy and Infectious Diseases, told Americans they could look forward to enjoying their summer vacations. We perceived quarantine as a limited time of exception, an almost welcome standstill in our all-too-busy lives affording us some peace with our families, some time to read books and listen to music, and to enjoy cooking meals, in the knowledge that it will be over soon. Now, we are in what some call the "whack-a-mole stage," with clusters constantly popping up here and there, not to mention the explosion of new outbreaks in countries like the US, Brazil, and India. Only now are we forced to accept that we are entering a new era in which we will have to learn to live with the virus. The situation is open, there is no clear indication of what direction the pandemic will take—or, as the German virologist Hendrik Streeck succinctly put it: There is "no second or third wave—we are in a permanent wave."[1]

1. https://www.welt.de/vermischtes/article210530869/Streeck-zu-Corona-Infektionen-Keine-zweite-oder-dritte-Welle-wir-sind-in-einer-Dauerwelle.html